

Dedicated to FREDERIC KING, Esq., Hon. R.A.M.

The Crucifix

Words :

Ed. Teschemacher

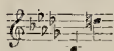
Music :

David D. Slater

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2/- NET.

No. 1 in D \sharp



No. 2 in E \flat



No. 3 in F



J. H. LARWAY,
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EDWARD JOHNSON
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The Crucifix.

This crucifix of gold has lain,
Long on my breast through joy and pain,
My mother laid it on my heart
When long ago we had to part.

Each night when shadows fall on me,
My lips have kissed it tenderly,
And when at last the day is born
My cross of gold shines in the dawn.

O crucifix of gold I pray,
Comfort me on life's lonely way,
And when I sink to dreamless rest,
Still lie upon my silent breast.

E. TESCHEMACHER.

THE CRUCIFIX.

Words by
EDWARD TESCHEMACHER.

Music by
DAVID DICK SLATER.

Religioso.

VOICE.

PIANO.

p

rall.

Con Ped.

This

Cru - ci - fix of gold has lain,

Long on my breast through joy and pain, My

mo - ther laid it on my heart, — When

rall. e dim.
long a - go — we had to part. Each

agitato
night when sha - dows fall — on me, My

lips have kiss'd it ten - der - ly, And

when at last the day is born, My

allargando

f cross of gold, My

f *al tempo*

cross of gold, My

cross _____ of gold shines

rall. e dim.

in _____ the dawn.

Con devozione

O Cru - ci - fix of gold I

pray, Cor - fort me on life's lone - ly

pp *pp* *pp*

L. 1352

way, And when I sink to dream - less

rest, Still lie up - on my breast. Still lie up -

- on my si - - lent breast. Lie up -

- on my si - lent breast.

morendo pp ppp

L. 1352

THE COMPASS OF THE LOWEST KEYS IS GIVEN, FROM THIS THE RANGE OF THE OTHER KEYS MAY BE ASCERTAINED.

J. H. LARWAY. 14, Wells Street, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.